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SCHEDULE IN EFFECT OCTOBER 90, 1899.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT GCTOBER 30, 1893.

WHETHOURD, LEAVE BOANGKE DAILY.

7:40 a. m. (Washington and Chattanooga limited)
for Bristol and beyond. Stops only at Radford. Pullman sleeppers to New Orleans, and
Memphis Dining car attached.

8:00 a. m. for Radford, Pulaski, Bristol and all
intermediate etations; also for Bluefield, Pocahontas, Eikhorn, Clinch Valey Division
and Louisville via Norton.

7:50 p. m. for Radford, Pulaski, and Bristol also
for Bluefield-ofho extension; leaves Bluefield
6:10 a. m. daily for Kenova, Columbus and
the Weat. Pullman sleepers to Memphis via
Chattanooga.

MORTH AND EASTBOUND, LEAVE BOANGE BALLY.

Chattanoogn.

MORTH AND RESTROUND, LEAVE ROANOKE DALLY.

7:15 a. m. for Petersburg, Richmond and
Norfolk.

12:45 p. m. for Washington, Hagerstown, Philadelphia and New York, Pullman sleepe
Roanoke to New York, via Harrisburg and
P. R. R.

12:45 p. m. daily for Richmond and Norfolk. Pal
man parlor car to Norfolk, connects at Lynch
barg (Union station) with Durham division.

5:10 p. m. for Brena Vista and intermediate sta
tions. No connections beyond.

9:45 p. m. for Richmond and Norfolk. Pallmar
sleeper to Norfolk and Lynchburg to Rich
mond.

sleeper to Norfolk and Lynchburg to Rich mond.

12:45 night (Washington and Chattasooga limited) for Washington, Hagorstown, Philadelphia and New York. Fuiman sleepers to Washington via Shenandoah Junction and New York via Harrisburg. Puilman sleeper itoanoke to Washington, open at 200 p. unfor reception of passengers. Dining ca attached. Stops only at Buena Vista, Basic, Shenandoah, Luray, Shenandoah, Junction, James.

Durham Division—Leave Lynchburg (Union station) and 2:15 p. m. daily for South Boston and Darbem and intermediate at time.

Winston-Salem Division—Leave Roanoke Union slation) 2:45 a. m. daily for Rocky Mount, Martinsville, Winston-Salem and Intermediate statics.

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TRAINS FOR CINCINNATI.

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Nothing to break or get out of order. The
Tray can be lifted out if desired, and to buy
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OLD papers for the next week at 10 cents per hundred.

TOIL OF FINGER TIPS.

Nym Crinkle Describes a New Kind of Matrimonial Agency.

How a Large Typewriting Establishment Was Managed—The Satisfaction of Talking to a Woman Who Can't Talk Back.

[COPYRIGHT, 1893.] Since the well-dressed secretary, with her hair a la Grec, has become a part of the furniture of every business office, the typewriter has developed into a speculative maiden. Some of them, it is true, still sing the

song of the shirt in tailor-made suits at three cents a folio, but they are damsels demure, with one eye on other chances. The real typewriter of the period is an operator, and bulls the market.

If you suppose she ticktacks in a cor-ner all day, eats her lunch in the cor-ridor and plods wearily home at five o'clock with red eyes and sore finger tips, you don't know anything about

No, sir. When she got her business eye on the situation it began to develop possibilities. She worked her finger tips just two months. Then she had a scheme.

One thing was certain. There was no wealth in one machine. Another thing was evident—the machine was only one factor in the business—girl

was another. Genius seized the idea. She rented a swell suite in a swell down-town building, furnished it on installments. Had a private office, got together a dozen pretty girls, put up a sign and

The aroma of it permeated the whole building. For a week loveliness in all degrees of witchery went up and down-stairs and drifted into one door. Young lawyers, patent agents, trade paper editors, insurance men, patent commis-sioners, matrimonial brokers, stock jobbers, syndicates and real estate agents sniffed a new atmosphere. A super-stitious notion spread insensibly that behind that door there must be a kind of reservoir of girl. Bubbling bursts of soprano came out at times when the door was opened and pealed curiously through the grim corridors and tapped at the other glass doors of the sober offices and then stopped suddenly. Black stockings flitted and white skirts flashed at times on the stairways, as if they were frightened and were

The boss typewriter watched the progress of events through one clear little pane in the cathedral door of her private office. She was complacent, patient and self-assured. She noted the change that was silently working. Nobody cursed loudly on that floor now, and some of the young lawyers got new neckties. She noticed, too, that some of them began to go out about the time the girls went to lunch, and they slicked up very obviously. So she smiled. Shrewd woman, that. She paid her girls a small salary while they were doing nothing. It was an invest

ment.

But let us do justice to the feminine mind. When work began to come in she paid them three cents a folio.

And charged five! Selah! This is business! And she only took her gloves off to sign receipts.

Did it come in? Well, she put up an additional sign when the time was ripe: "Personal dietation, with choice of secretary, one cent a folio extra."

Did it come in? Why, there grew up such an absurd mania for dictating everything in that building that the inlestands dried up and blotters ceased from traubling.

inkstands dried up and blotters ceased from troubling.

Did you ever try dictating to a girl in a spring dress? What a profound sense of luxury to see the white fingers galloping over the keys—doing all the walking, so to speak, while you laid back and just breathed easily. Episters and the sense of the lotary drudgery is thus converted into a voluptuous panorama. Then the ethical basis of it, as Mr. Bo Flower would say. If you ever read over the dictated letters long afterward you must have been struck with their superiority, in a moral sense, to your written letters. No damns in them. No side allusions; no coarseness. They didn't they? And, then, they were so much more deliberate and covered the ground so much more exhaustively. You detected sooner or later that dictating cured the infamous American habit of hurry and impatience. Sometimes, it is true, when you were making a volume out of a brief business



letter, and were watching the two supple wrists, and studying the side face that couldn't watch you, for it had to keep its eyes on the key board, she would look round naively, with just a trifle of a quirk in the corner of her right eye, and say: "Pardon me, but you have said that twice already." And then, if you had you wits about you, you would remark: "Have I? Well, confound it, we must do it all

The amiability of the queen bee herself there in her private office on these occasions was admirable. She allowed you to try it over all day.

For she charged you by the hour.
Dictation got to be a sort of
profligacy in that building. There was
one old ruddy-faced fellow who gave

Gressed like a woma
"No it wasn't, eith
was a woman. Didn
talking after its hen
Detroit Free Press.

way to the habit so recklessly that his friends had to interfere, and put him friends had to interfere, and put him in an asylum. There were also two young men in one small office with their desks back to back. They were partners, and they had a tiff and did not speak for a month. So they wrote letters to each other from the two desks. One of them would rush down into the dictating department and exinto the dictating department and exeeute a high-toned reproof of the blonde pattern, and sent it up by mes-senger. Then he would go back to his desk and the messenger would come in shortly afterward and deliver it to his companion. Presently there would be companion. Presently there would be a noisy sboving of the chair, and the recipient of the letter would go out, slamming the door after him, and dic-tate a sharp brunette reply downstairs and call another messenger. This went on until the dictation plan was inadequate to express their contempt for each other in the appropriate terms, and then they made up.

and then they made up.

It was after the bureau of dietation had been running a year that I made the acquaintaine of the directress. She came down town every day to her office in a coupe. She received customers (clients she called them) in her elegantly furnished portal. To get any farther than that was business. You could hear the tantalizing click in the other room, but the business had to be done here in the ante-chamber. I could not sufficiently admire the organizing mind that had made type-writing a system, and after I had complimented her she told me some of the peculiarities of the business. "In the tirst place," said she, "man is a dictating animal, and in all conditions of life, from the Indian chief, who makes his wife carry the household effects while he marches ahead with his rifle, to the bank president, he likes to dietate to a woman. There is some kind of fascination in the sound of his own voice, when he knows a woman must listen and cannot talk back. In the second place, there is some kind of sat-isfaction to a woman in the knowledge



THE BUREAU OF DICTATION.

that she doesn't have to talk back. preserves for her the mystery which the man can never penetrate. He may think his eloquence, his business, his

think his eloquence, his business, his resources, his voice, have made an impression. She says: 'He never can tell certainly, for I am mute.' "
"Int." I asked, "are there not occasionally men who have only the serious purpose of accomplishing their business in employing dictation?"
"O yes," she replied, "some business of that nature would probably get

of that nature would probably get mixed up with it. But we are inclined to regard it as a luxury mainly, which men are willing to pay for."

"A sentimental luxury?"

"Not entirely. It's an intellectual luxury. One always finds great mental relief from any kind of worry by talking it aloud. I have clients who dictate their private family affairs, and always feel better when they are sure one person at least has lied. sure one person at least has listened to

"I should think," I remarked, "that your scheme, if what you say is true, would meet with more patronage from women than men."

"I have extended it to meet their requirements," she replied. "I have opened an up-town branch for ladies only. There is a constantly increasing number of women who have an overweening desire to be heard. Dictation is a great relief, and they are willing to pay for it. Of course, I employ men typewriters in that branch, and it is astonishing what volumes some of these women will talk when they have a man pas-sive under their thumb. I charge some of them two dollars an hour, and there are several who never take their copy away. But, as a rule, while the male writers are more reliable they are as profitable. They cost more and do not draw generally."
"What do you mean by being more

reliable?"

I mean that as soon as the women establish a good line of business for me they get married and stop. It is a peculiarity of men that they can get married without stopping." She said this with a slight disdain

and I came away.

I was feeling rather blue about a week later, and thought I would take a friend's advice and try a little dictation. So I went down to my swell

But I found that a patent medicine man had her place, and the elevator boy told me that she had got married herself and had gone to Florence. NYM CRINKLE.

He Had Evidence.

The man had been to see a prestidigitateur and when he came home he was telling his wife about it.

"One of his acts," he said, "was to cut a woman's head off right on the stage in front of all of us.

"Pshaw," she protested, "he didn't cut her head off." "Yes, he did, too. I saw him, and he carried it over to a pedestal and it be-

gan talking."
"How do you know it was a woman?"
"Didn't I see her?"
"It might have been a man or a boy dressed like a woman."

"No it wasn't, either, I tell you. It was a woman. Didn't I say it kept on talking after its head was cut off?"-

FOREIGNERS IN CHICAGO

Picturesque Figures in the Jackson Park Show.

The Men Sent by Other Countries to Make Hay While the American Sun Shines-Gayety of the Brazilian Delegation-The Industrious Japs.

[Special Chicago Letter.] More picturesque than anything else

at the fair will be the people in it. I might say the people who are already here, for not only have the foreign commissioners been in Chiengo in many cases for over a year, but the workmen representing the various governments have been hammering, tinkering and hustling, each in their native and peculiar way, for many

Of all the foreign commissioners at the fair his excellency from Brazil has eut the most dashing figure. Marshal out the most dashing figure. Marshil Joe Simeao de Oliveira came to Chicago over seven months ago with a big staff. He took rooms at the Metropole and began at once to make an impression. His entertainments were lavish. The moguls of Chicago, of the fair management—they are identithe fair management—they are identi-cal—and members of other commissions have been dined and wined without stint. I believe Brazil put some-thing like \$70,000 in a Chicago bank for the marshal to cut a swath with. Since then the new and ambitious South American republic has added \$40,000 more to the allowance. Perhaps there is something left, perhaps not; but the marshal has eclipsed everything else in sight.

An indication of Brazil's determina-tion to win the affections of North Americans is furnished by the fact that this was almost the only commis-sion that came accompanied by ladies. The ladies of other lands may come to



JAPANESE WORKMEN IN 'ART GALLERY. join other commissions after the fair starts. But the Brazilian beauties ac-companied their husbands from the

outset The ladies from Brazil have made a great hit. And no wonder. Beauty and champagne make a great combination.

The special peculiarity of the French commission is that it is made up of professional exposition men. These men from France have set the pace for the fair. They know just what to do and how to do it. Everybody else watches to see what the Frenchmen will do next and how they will go about it. They work without haste, yet without rest. With them exposi-tion making is an exact science. When things get into running order the Parisians will know how to enjoy themselves. They do know already and are popular in such society as they are able to find and are willing to enter.

Germany, which wants to make an imposing show, and which has a pompous rather than an impressive building on lake front, sent a big staff, with six commissioners, mechanical and electrical engineers, etc., but the men



have made no great personal impression. They are here on business and are spending money on lumber rather than on luncheons

No one has fallen violently in love with Sir Henry Trueman Wood, who leads the British commission. Sir Henry is, in fact, rather a light weight. He was secretary of the Society of Arts which made so good a show at Paris that they knighted the incumbent of a purely elerical position. Sir Henry has been at the Victoria house, and has entertained a little now and then.

There are obvious reasons why Italy should be modestly represented at the show. At the time commissioners were being appointed Italy was not feeling very friendly toward us. Signor Zeggio came to us all alone. Since then Italy has stopped sulking and is really kissing and making up in quite a brilliant

The Greeks are inconspicuous, personally, though, as everybody has been told by this time, the show this country will make is to be rendered nota ble by the presence of important artis-

tie government loans.

When we come to the Japanese we get down to real picturesqueness. On Wooded island, at the heart of the fair, the Japs have just finished the Hooden, which you may call the palace of the Phenix if you like.

I watched the Japs at work here yes-

terday. Everybody watches the Japs. It is one of the things the four thousand people who paid fifty cents at the

gate the other day came in to do. The Japanese colony includes sixty people, with Hon. S. Tegima at their head. They live in small groups in various parts of South Chicago, near the fair grounds. The houses they have hired are modest but sufficient. A native guards the door, but the servants are such as may be hired in Chicago.

guards the door, but the servants are such as may be hired in Chicago.

The Japs adhere strictly to their native uniform. The workmen all have a guild uniform, the laborers, carpenters, finishers each having a distinctive cost.

A Swiss form of cross in the middle of the back is the most frequent emblem. Sometimes the cross is white on the



LEAVING THE GROUNDS IN THE EVENING.

blue coat; again it is red in a white cir-

cle or white in a red circle.

Of course they are all little men, never much over five feet high. Yet they seem to be wonderfully strong. Working on the Hooden, in the departmental buildings, in the Fine Arts building, where they are the red. building, where they are going to make a show of Japanese painting and sculpture, they are seen to move me-thodically, cautiously, unhurriedly with what they have to do. The Euro-pean or American spectator is puzzled to see them making shavings by draw-ing the plane to see the state of the sta ing the plane toward them, and sawing with an instrument constructed on the same transposed plan—that is, with the teeth turned toward the workmen, and thus putting the chief mus-cular strain on the biceps instead of the triceps.

The little Japs verify their reputation

The little Japs verify kindliest people

The fittle Japs verify their reputation for being the politest, kindliest people in the world. As they trudge in and out of the grounds they always seem to be in a cheerful humor, and while always reserved are always ready with a friendly smile.

The taciturn Turks are led by the

imperial Ottoman commissioner, Ahmed Fabir Bey, a gentleman who, with his associates on the Turkish staff, wears his national dress at dinwith his hat on. This is his only distinction. He is described as ingenious-

ly and wonderfully stupid.

When the fair actually gets started, and the special Turkish sideshows in



JAPANESE PAINTER.

full blast, there will be over 200 Turks here, possibly 300. Only a small proportion of this delegation is now in

It would have been interesting to see the Chinese at work here, but this was not to be. We have to content ourselves with such curiosities as a few Congo pigmies, some tame men from Borneo, certain Arabs from the Soudan, and such snake charmers, dervishes camel drivers, gondoliers and knife throwers as are due before the end of

Chicago seems to enjoy the presence of its numerous picturesque boarders. These boarders keep a good deal to themselves. In many cases they are living on the dormitory plan, sleeping six, eight, ten or a dozen in a room. The ordinary foreign workmen are not given to luxurious surroundings. They don't expect it. They are happy with conditions which resemble those they



are accustomed to, and bunking down in a rough way aronses no complaints. The foreign money that pours into

the Chicago coffers naturally enough warms the Chicago heart toward the foreign/element, which will be might-ily missed when the fair is over.

Life is a conundrum. And the horse-thief who has been riddled with bullets generally gives it up.-Puck.

OWN HORN?"

I should say we could at this remarkable figure:

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Fit your customer's pocket as well as the body, and popuiar prices will do it.

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